BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME FOR THE INFORMATION OF IT'S FRIENDS

VOL. VI. *BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, JANUARY, 1929* *No. 4.*

Champions of The Carolinas

Wishing You A Happy And Prosperous New Year

PRESBYTERY	December Receipts	Amount Per Member	Amount Per Mem. Ahead or Behind	Standing A Year ago
Winston-Salem	$ 4,432.41	$1.35c.	97¾c. ahead	$1.20¾c ahead
Concord	$ 6,102.70	57¼c.	12c. behind	4¾c. ahead
Mecklenburg	$ 6.526.38	41½c.	12¾c. behind	12½c. ahead
Albemarle	$ 1,774.20	49½c.	24¼c. behind	9½c. behind
Kings Mountain	$ 1,709.09	31¼c.	26 c. behind	½c. ahead
Granville	$ 1,830.15	36¼c.	28¾c. behind	4¼c. behind
Orange	$ 3,255.09	32½c.	43¾c. behind	17¼c. behind
Wilmington	$ 2,072.19	27¾c.	47¼c. behind	33¼c. behind
Fayetteville	$ 3,511.21	30¾c.	54½c. behind	34 c. behind
SYNOD.	$31,213.42	43.2c.	23.6c. behind	8c. behind

It's a pity we have to wait until the first of the month to write the editorial that goes with our table. because our feelings quite often effect what we have to say, and sometimes our feelings on the first of the month get just a little bit gloomy.

The reason of this is that we receive our bills on the first day of the month. Sometimes it is a bran new bill that greets us when we take it out of an envelope with all the cheerful expectancy of a young child sending its letter to Santa Claus. Sometimes the bills we take out of the envelope are friends of several months standing. They greet us with a certain amount of reproach; then there are other bills whose acquaintance runs back over the entire twelve months, and further. They sometimes don't even try to be polite when they greet us. We sometimes find a very rude but pertinent remark stamped in red ink where it will catch our eye first.

Now, we don't like to be inhospitable and surly, but half a day's association with this flock of visitors on the first of the month nearly always, to a certain extent, sour our otherwise very sweet disposition; and if we put off writing our editorial on this table until after receipt of these bills, our feelings are apt to color our sentiments.

In order to give our readers a bright cheerful ' New Year's editorial, we arose very early, before any mail could reach us, and this first day of 1929 tabulated the results of the receipts from the churches, and have been trying to work up a cheerful atmosphere for this editorial, and we find we have to hurry, too, because the mail will soon be here.

There's a funny thing about the mail on the first of the month. We don't know whether there's any special ruling by the Post Office Department to give bills the right of way over checks but we sometimes find our mail so heavy on the first that part of it is carried by and brought back to us the next mail. It's peculiar tho, that there is never a bill that is carried by! They seem to reach us quickly, whereas the checks are subject to innumerable delays. Sometimes the delay is due to crowded mail facilities. Other times the delay seems to be between the pen and the check book. However, let's get back to the subject. We find that our December receipts were some two thousand dollars less than December a year ago. This together with the twelve thousand which November fell short and the shortage of the months preceding, makes our standing January 1st, twenty-three and six tenths cents per member less than what it should be. Last year at this time we were within a fraction of a cent of being up to date, so that we are in round numbers, twenty three cents behind last year. Now, twenty-three cents doesn't sound very big. I doubt if there is a member of our church anywhere in the state of North Carolina that couldn't spare twenty three cents, and yet each cent per member multiplied by seventy-two thousand two hundred-odd members of our church, means $722.00, and twenty three cents makes a rather imposing total of something over sixteen thousand dollars.

Now, if anyone wants to help us indulge in a delightful New Year's revery, come and sit by us while we think of the number of things we would like to do with that absent sixteen thousand doliars.

At the head of this article we wished you all, a prosperous New Year, and we wish to emphasize the "prosperous". We read the statistics from the automobile factories, the radio corporations the various manufacturers of erstwhile luxuries, and we find their predictions of prosperity and their estimate of the past prosperity to be superlative, and yet in our Thanksgiving receipts we have received the largest lot of assorted apologies that we have ever accumulated within a similar length of time, and the bed-rock of these apologies is the present hard times.

We have taken every one of these apologies in good faith. There must be something to it; and yet it is hard to square that up with North Carolina's tax bill and the other evidences of our old North State's progress and prosperity.

The Bible says that "The rain falleth on the Just and Unjust." We can believe the rain is skipping the Presbyterians altogether —not that we would attempt to classify them in either of the above divisions. We know from our friends at the head of the Institutions belonging to the other denominations that they are equally hard hit at this time on account of the very decided slump in Thanksgiving receipts. One Orphanage in the state is turning down applications, not for lack of room or lack of facilities, but for lack of finances to carry on.

January is a busy month. It is a time when Directors have to meet to decide the size of dividends they will have to pay. It is a time when we have to commence thinking about our Income Tax Report. It's a time when we have to settle up our Christmas bills and pay back the money we borrowed to get our automobile license tags but we hope that every one of our members and friends can take a few hours off to do a little solid thinking on what this table tells you. There are at Barium Springs 360 children. Applications are coming in at a rate that taxes one case worker to investigate. The Child Welfare League of America recommends that we should have at least two to handle the great number of applications that come to us to give the necessary thorough investigations. Our cottages, on the boys end of the campus, particularly, are crowded. Some of them are badly in need of repair. Buildings that house children seem to need repairs about as often as a child needs a bath. There's nothing permanent about a bath, as every body knows. Unless these repairs are kept up, in a few years our repair bills will almost equal the original cost of some of the buildings.

The Presbyterian Church is certainly a going concern. This Institution representing the biggest single effort of the Synod of North Carolina is certainly a going concern. Friends, don't allow your Institution here to become in any respect a thing to be ashamed of. Don't let it be run down at the heel, or look like a tramp.

Remember the cost of living has increased very much in the last few years. The standards of education standards of living, standards of health have been elevated and become more expensive. We can not run an institution now on the same standards of even ten years ago.

Now keep that in mind and dig back in your memory over the last few years, and you will find that although we have kept pace with these advanced standards the amount requested of the churches has remained the same for the last four years, at least. The additional amount needed has largely been wrestled out though the efforts of our own organization here which includes adults and children working toward a common purpose That is to strive to earn a larger part of our own living.

The Synod of 1927 ordered a special collection for the Orphanage in April This did not materialize except in a few isolated instances, with the result that we entered the church year with our usual carry-over of debts and this in spite of the fact that Thanksgiving 1927 was unusually good.

The Synod of 1928 realizing the failure of the special collection, ordered in April, stressed the need of one big collection, and that on Thanksgiving for the Orphanage. A falling short of fourteen thousand dollars, so far, is the net result of the insistence on a specially large collection this year.

We hope that some of you will think strongly enough about this to have something to sa yabout it. The columns of the Messenger are open to you.

The Youngest Thing on the Campus

Jaqueline Ray Edwards as she looks when acknowledging an introduction, and also when trying out a little grand opera. Jaqueline or Jackie Ray, is the third and most important member of the family of which one rather unimportant member is the boss of the print shop. Our readers will no doubt have noticed the improved tone of our Messenger since Jacqueline's advent. That may be one of the reasons why we are getting out a six-page sheet this issue.

Home-Coming Day

Large Crowd In Evidence Despite Inclement Weather—To Meet Again December 26th

Barium has had her second big Home-Coming Day and the weatherman had to go ahead and send us dirty weather just like he did last year.

The weather, however, didn't keep quite a number from coming, there being nearly twice as many present as were present last year. Something like fifty gathered in the dining room for their dinner with the rest of the family and afterwards went again to the Lottie Walker Building where the meeting of the Alumni Association was called to order and many matters discussed. There seemed to be quite a bit more enthusiasm about this meeting than that of a year ago, and everybody seemed glad to see everybody else. The same officers that were elected last year were re-elected for another year. They are:

Old Officers Re-elected

Guy C. Jackson, President.
Walter Beattie, Vice-President.
Thelma Fraley, Secretary and Treasurer.

Another matter was also discussed There are so many good looking children in the families of old Barium Springs boys and girls that it was decide dto try to get together all the pictures of this second generation possible and to have them published in a group. Angelina and Hilda Bernardo whose address is the Duke Endowment, Charlotte. North Carolina were appointed to look after the gathering together of these pictures. Just as soon as they are in hand, you may look for a handsome picture in the Messenger.

Alumni Members Present

The following old-timers were present, with their present addresses

Geneva Player, Mitchell College Statesville.

Lessie Priest, 515 Chestnut street Wilmington, N. C.

Archie Priest, 515 Chestnut street Wilmington, N. C.

Thelma Fraley, 314 Logan street Gaffney, South Carolina.

Daisy Belle Torrence, Mooresville N. C., Route 4.

Ruby Pickler, cfo Dr. Oren Moore, Charlotte, N. C.

G. H. Hipp, 607 [illegible] 8th street Charlotte, N. C.

James H. Ferguson, 1730 Parson street, Charlotte, N. C.

R. A. Ferguson, 110 North Cecil street, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Ward Little (nee Janie Price) 105 East Fifth street, Charlotte, N. C.

Ervin Squires, State College, Raleigh. N. C.

Garland Caudill, Charlotte, N. C.

Thad Brock, Davidson College.

Robert Estridge, Davidson College.

Walter Beattie, Davidson College.

Walter Fraley, Davidson College.

Mrs. C. M. Allen (nee Mary Esridge) 312 Rozzell Ferry Road, Charlotte, N. C.

Katherine Estridge, Rozzell Ferry Road, Charlotte, N. C.

Harry Estridge, Birmingham, Ala.

Leone Caudill, Charlotte Sanatorium, Charlotte, N. C.

Harold Bustle, Gastonia, N. C.

Eva Bustle, Hazel Bustle, Gastonia, N. C.

Gertrude Caudill, Charlotte, N. C.

Ervin Jackins, Barium.

Anne Fayssoux Johnston, Barium.

Robert Johnston, Barium.

Ralph Thomas, Barium.

Irene McDade, Barium.

Dennis Boyette, Barium.

Nealie Ford, Barium.

H. D. Gibson, Duke Power Co., Charlotte, N. C.

Charles H. Daughtry, Charlotte, N. C.

Guy C. Jackson 306 City Hall, Greensboro, N. C.

D. A. Horn, 512 North Davidson street, Charlotte, N. C.

Willie Belle Beattie, 308 North Brevard street, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. T. V. Teague (nee Lola Earnhart) Granite Falls, N. C.

Mrs. Steve Poppas (nee Bertha Edleman) 18 Dartmouth Place, Charlotte, N. C.

Roy Wilson, Concord, N. C.

Jake Parnell, Concord, N. C.

Nell Coxwell, Queens College.

Hilda Bernardo, Duke Endowment, Charlotte, N. C.

Angelina Bernardo, Duke Endowment, Charlotte.

Frank Carricker, High Point, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gray, Statesville, N. C.

Quite a number of these men and women brought their wives, husbands and children. We have not listed them, but only have listed the ones that were actually at Barium at one time.

In addition to these, there have been during the holiday season, quite a number of others that have visited us from time to time: Louise McMillan, Durham; Armigene Roderick, Winston-Salem; Clinton Caudill, Mt. Pleasant Institute, has been with us all week. Elizabeth Potter, Allie Crook, Frances, Rupert and LeRoy Cable.

Meet Again December 26th

Next year, Home-Coming Day has been set for the 26th of December, the day after Christmas, and we are looking forward to an even larger number than this year.

———P. O. H.———

The fellow who has charge of the weather works sort of balled things up for the Barium Alumni's Home-Coming Day. But, Jupiter Pluvious, Guy "Hookie" Jackson and "Boze" Caudill were here and the wetness of the weather didn't dampen any one's ardor.

If Harold Lloyd ever runs across Guy Jackson we think he'll start seeing things for he doesn't know he has a twin brother.

The gist of this after-holiday stuff is worse than taking flu-medicine. It's hard to get down.

But the least we can say about 1929 is make the best of it that's in you—and you'll be mighty proud of it in 1930. Happy and prosperous New Year!

MOSQUITOES END SEASON MARKED BY UNUSUAL RECORD

Rock Hill Herald, Dec. 18.

The final clash with the Barium Springs Orphanage boys on Friday ended in a defeat for the local boys by the score of 12 to0. The Barium Springs boys presented the strongest team that Rock Hill has met this year and were thoroughly coached and well equipped. High compliment was paid the Y boys by the Orphanage's management and they stated that Rock Hill was one of the best, (if not the very best), team of its weight and class that they have met. But the great aggressive drive of the Barium Springs backs, especially of them, was more than the Rock Hill boys could withstand. The services of several of the regular midgets who were sick with flu were badly missed.

These teams have already scheduled a return match for next season and will play a "curtain raiser" at Davidson for the Davidson-Citadel game.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, *Editor*

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The Approaching Holiday Season

As Christmas time approaches, we continue to be remembered in many ways by our neighbors and friends over the state. One of the most pleasant occasions recently was an invitation extended to the Juniors and Seniors to the Lion's Supper in Statesville. We had a most enjoyable night and certainly did enjoy the cordial hospitality of this fine bunch of men. We have had invitations to Hickory and Mooresville that just had to be passed up on account of lack of time to accept them. We have tried to avail ourselves of every opportunity to attend the wonderful Stephens meetings in Statesville. There just seems to be so many things to do and see and hear that we wish we were all triplets so that we could enjoy them all.

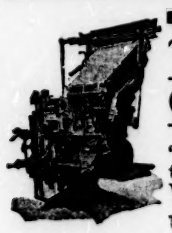
Another thing, we receive in the mail now at this time about one hundred letters a day. Some of these letters are business letters, but most contain some contribution. It may be a small individual gift or a large contribution from a Church. Sometimes the sender fails to put his or her address on the gift

At other times, in our haste to get our day's receipts checked up into the bank, we sometimes make a mistake in taking down the address contained on the contribution. There result in a failure on our part to properly acknowledge the receipt of the gift, and this causes us embarrassment, because we try to acknowledge by a personal letter of thanks, every gift that comes into the Orphanage.

Getting out this amount of mail each day is no light job in itself, and prevents us from writing as long a letter to each person sending us gifts, as we would like; but we do not want to overlook a single item.

If you do not receive an acknowledgement of your gift and do not see it listed in the MESSENGER, be sure and write to us. It is possible that we did not receive it. It is possible that we received it and for the reasons mentioned above, failed to keep the address; and your writing to us will enable us to remedy that error.

As we write this letter, only a small percentage of the Thanksgiving contributions have been sent in. We can not tell until nearer the end of the month, whether the returns will be better or worse than preceeding years. We sincerely hope and pray that they will be better, as the Orphanage most desperately needs money at this time.



The Pi Counter

"From the Hand that Keeps the World Informed"

I would like for someone to instill the "Christmas spirit in my bones" just for the fun of the thing. You can't have it without the spirit.

The "pie counter" has lost its taste for some time as there appears in this issue of the MESSENGER *a green-ink sport extra that carries the dope!*

It's all about the Barium Mosquitoes and good eats—and then too, I believe, they won a little old football game from Rock Hill, S. C. Anyhow, we knew they wouldn't lose anything.

Dem 'flus' is 'round here agin. Nevertheless, we are alright, individually,—and will not tell you how this works.

We believe the best thing tho' for the flu, is catch a rabbit, skin 'em, and then contract the rabbit fever.

No Sympathy For Him.

The Chicago man who had the habit of traveling around and sending back to friends picture postcards bearing the words: "Having a fine time wish you were here love," got what was coming to him when the court awarded damages against him in a breach of promise sute in the sum of $2,500. He had a girl friend. Everywhere he went he would buy a postcard and send it to her. She saved them. One day she decided he ought to marry her. He didn't think so. Then she preesented those postcards, and the court gave her $2,500. Whatever sympathy we might have been inclined to give him in the breach of promise suit is offset by the fact that he is one of those picture postcard fiends. We don't care what happened to him he deserved it. In fact, it would have served him right if he had had to marry the girl.—Durham Herld.

Post-Season Stuff

When we wound up Thanksgiving Day with our two games with Belmont Abbey, we thought the football season was over as far as Barium Springs was concerned. We had three teams in the field this year, one of which made a very enviable record. It was not defeated one time, not only during the present seeason, but during the season of 1927.

Post Season Game

It seems that this talk of this undefeated team perculated over into South Carolina, and started an argument. Anyhow, our Barium Springs Mosquitoes promptly received a challenge from a team in Rock Hill, South Carolina. We don't know their name exactly, but for lack of a better name, we are calling them "The Rock Hill Boll Weevils." They promptly challenged our Mosquitoes, and the result is a game for the Championship of the East to be played in Rock Hill the afternoon of December the fourteenth. The result of that game will be published somewhere in this same paper. Look for it! It's the final game of the season and will possibly take the place hereafter of the Army-Navy game which left the present football season kinder flat!

100-Pound Weight Limit

These two teams are held to a 100-pound weight limit. Our Mosquitoes had to materially revise their line-up to make it. We started out the season by weighing up all the players that weighed less than one hundred pounds and assigning them to the Mosquito Team. Some of them were such good eaters, in addition to being good players, that by the end of the season they had eaten themselves entirely off the team—one boy actually weighing one hundred and eighteen pounds.

This game with Rock Hill being a strictly 100-pound affair meant the loss of quite a number of the familar faces on the Mosquito lineup. Ned McKay; Frank Purdy; Clifton Vann; Bill Bobbitt; being among the number to move up to higher circles.

We don't know how the outcome of this game is going to be. If we win, we will publish the picture of these Mosquitoes one more time; if we lose, we will fill up the space with alibis; but win or lose, we will continue to be mighty proud of our Mosquito Team. They played the game like veterans, have been most faithful to train ing rules and have at all times, played a good game.

———P. O. H.———

"RABBIT FEVER"

With the hunting season for rabbits comes the danger of the new American disease—tularaemia, or "rabbit fever." This disease is primarily an epizootic of wild rabbits and affects their liver and spleen, producing decay of the cells of these organs as shown by tiny white spots studded over the surface. The disease is transmitted from one rabbit to another by fleas and ticks. It is nearly always fatal, and is being reported from almost every state in the union. Man inoculates himself with the disease while dressing the animal for eating. Cooks, hunters, housewives and produce men are often infected during months when the hunting of wild rabbits for food is permitted. Those who skin and dress rabbits for the market are most apt to contract the disease. To prevent an attack of "rabbit fever" which frequently results in death, keep your bare hands out of the rabbit. Rubber gloves afford complete protection to those who must dress them. The meat, thoroughly cooked, is harmless, for the high temperature necessary to cook them destroys the germs.—Mooresville Enterprise.

———P. O. H.———

THE HAPPY WARRIOR

By William Wordsworth

Who is the happy warrior? Who is he
That every man in arms should wish to be
It is the generous Spirit, who, when brought
Among the tasks of real life, hath wrought
Upon the plan that pleased his boyish thought;
Whose high endeavors are in inward light
That makes the path before him alway bright;
Who, with a natural instinct to discern
What knowledge can perform, is diligent to learn
Abides by this resolve, and stops not there,
But makes his moral being his prime care.

Annie Louise

It seems just a few days ago since we wrote last month's news. Time certainly does fly. All of us are thrilled over Christmas. We can harly wait to see what Ole Santa brings us. He is always so good and kind to everyone.

We have a number of our girls sick and we miss them. But we are hoping everyone will be well by the holidays because we know it's awfully hard to lie in bed when everybody else is having a good time.

Zora Lee is so dumb that she was telling us Saturday about paying 25 cents at the game. She said, "You only have to pay 25 cents commision." We laughed and she said, "I mean permission." She could never get the word admission.

By the way we certainly have enjoyed the basketball games that have been played here. We think they are doing fine, especially the boys' team and we were so glad to see them score something.

We will stop by wishing everyone a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

———P. O. H. ———

NOW IT'S THE COW

Close observers have grown so used to modern miracles they have about come to the conclusion that nothing is impossible. That's why it isn't going to surprise them to read—and the daily papers are now making much of it—that a substitute for milk has at last been found, and that the good old family milk cow may soon be only a memory.

Synthetic milk is now so much of a fact that it is eliciting the attention of dairy farmers throughout the U. S. It is being produced it is said, in increasing volume from an "emulsifier," and experts say that it cannot be detected from the cow's milk of purest quality. How it is produced is a long and technical story. But we are not interested as much, anyhow, in how it is produced as in the fact that it promises to strike a severe blow at one of the oldest and greatest industries in the world—dairying.

This is the machine age and the age of chemistry. We have seen the horse shoved aside by the auto and the hog lose ground through the discovery of lard substitutes. Now if the cow is to lose her crown, then the limit will appear to have been reached. This is probably a blessed and a marvelous age, but it doesn't afford much consulation to those of us who have always considered the cow and the horse indispensible. We can't give them up without a feeling of sadness, even though their substitutes may prove to be a whole lot better.—Mooresville Enterprise.

———[]———

Infirmary

Forty Cases of Flu Reported Prior To Christmas—Looking Forward to Holidays

It is too near Christmas to attempt news-writing, as the campus is now taking on that aspect of things, and pretty soon school will close for the holidays.

For the week ending December 22, the number of cases of flu reached forty, and we hope that these will be well before Christmas.

We are very proud of our basketball teams—both the girls and boys.

The boys are not quite as fortunate as the girls, but we can see them improving with each game. Pretty soon they will be the champions of North Carolina.

Christmas is just around the corner, and we hope that all our friends and relatives are looking forward to it as much as we are.

We have been having some mighty good picture shows recently, and we thank the kind friends in Charlotte for sending them.

We are sorry that the revival meeting which was held by Rev. George T. Stephens in Statesville, has closed because we expected another visit from his party before they left for their homes.

Heres wishing you, one and all a very merry Christmas and a Happy and prosperous New Year.

———P. O. H. ———

Mike—"Phwat are ye lookin' for?"
Mrs. Mike—"Nothing."
Mike—"Thin ye'll find it in the jug where the whiskey was."

BIBLE THOUGHT

GOD NEVER FORGETS—When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them.—Isaiah *1:17

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

Question: "If oats are given a horse immediately after hard work or exercise, what happens?"
Answer: "He eats."

She: "What will I get, dear, if I cook a meal like this every day, just for you?"
He: "My insurance."

Hostess: "It's beginning to rain. You'd better stay for dinner.
Visitor: "Oh!, thanks very much but it's not bad enough for that."

"I'm buying a washing machine for my wife as a birthday present."
"That will be a surprise, eh?"
"Yes, quite! She's expecting a new car."

Waitress: "Yes, sir, sorry sir, but if you order only a leg of chicken we have to charge you for a whole bird.
Customer: Lucky I didn't order a beef steak.

"We also have some nice horseradish today," the grocer was explaining to the new bride out on her first shopping trip.
"Oh, but we keep a car," she explained sweetly.

"Don't talk to me about colleges!" scoffed the self- made man. "Look at me!! Do you suppose I would have been any more successful than I am if I'd had a college education?"
"No," admitted the professor, "but you might have been less inclined to brag about it."

He—"With your bright eyes beaming beside me, nothing can halt my progress."
She—"Not even the traffice lights, dearest?"
He—"No, darling they'll all turn green with enyy."

Which is the most delicate of the senses " asked the teacher.
"The touch," answered Johnnie.
"How's that?" asked the teacher.
"Well," said Johnnie, "when you sit on a pin, you can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, but you know that it's there."

"Well," said Uncle Si after a solo by a fashionable church choir tenor, "if that ain't the rudest thing I ever saw! Just as soon as the young man began to sing every member of the choir stopped. But he went through it, and I must say I admire his spunk."

From a school boy's essay on ministers: "There are three kinds of ministers — bishups, rectors, and curats; the bishups tell the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin, married man, but when he is a rector he gets fuller and can preach longer sermons."

The reporter called at the home of the bride's parents to learn the particulars of the wedding.
As the mother answered the door bell, he said: "Good morning. I came to get some of the details of the wedding. I represent the Golden Star."
"Good gracious!" exclamed the mother. "They are all gone. You ought to have come last night. They ate every crumb."

Blessed is he who found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work, a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it. —Carlyle
The best place to build an enduring monument to one's self is not in the graveyard at the journey's end, but in the hearts of our fellow mortals. —Hengerer Mirror

WRONG BRAND.

The gob was worrying. "Tell me about it, said his pal. "Get it off your chest."
"I wish I could," groaned the gob. "I've got 'Marguerite' tattooed there and the girl I'm engaged to marry is named 'Helen'."

GOLD STRIKE.

"Have you ever heard that our friend Meyer has become rich at a single stroke?"
"No. How did it happen?"
"His rich uncle had a stroke."

Somebody Loved Him.—Lost — Brown, blue and tan shepherd dog, one glass eye, lame back foot.

The Work Of Our Library

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY
(By Dorothy Colvin, Ninth Grade)

My name is Tom Sawyer. I was published by one of the famous authors, Mark Twain. Afterwards my home was made in the Barium Springs library.

The first few months there my life was miserable. They placed me on a shelf with a number of other books. These acted superior toward me. I never knew why it was unless they were jealous of my beautiful loud red coat.

I remained on the shelf for weeks and months. Not a soul would dare to take me out of the library and try to make me friendly with the boys and girls. They would take books on every side but it seemed as if they would skip over me every time. This hurt me very much because I was so anxious to be tried out. Many days I would spend hours trying to do something to make myself look more attractive but all was in vain.

At last the time came when a rough looking little sprout in the library took a hard look at me and then said "Miss Foust, do you reckon this book is any account?"

"Well, I've never read it, but I have heard that it is a fine book for boys and girls. I know it would be interesting to you. Try it anyway."

My heart sank within me as the boy roughly jerked me from the shelf. Doing this he slightly skinned my side. Starting toward home he tossed me into his ragged book satchel with his school books.

It seemed like a long piece before he came to a stopping place. On the way I became acquainted with the books which the boy was carrying. The English book was one of my best friends. Each one of them tried to warn me by telling how they had been treated by the boy. I was afraid of him as I knew he would not treat me very well.

Weeks and days passed in my life there which I never hope to see any like again. I was badly tossed about from corner to corner and from room to room. Never had I wished so much that I was back in the library where I was at first. Many times have I wanted to jump off the shelf and walk off, but now I only wished I were back.

It wasn't very long until I was taken back and afterwards placed into the hands of a rich family. The children acted very different to me. They had lots of fun with me and I felt as if I were at home.

So when a boy or girl takes me from the library, please be careful and do not abuse me. I hope in return that I will brighten the dark sides of life for everyone who care to read me.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BOOK
(By John Lee, Eighth Grade)

I was made in a book store near New Jersey. I am about four years old but am still in a condition to be read. A man from Charlotte, N. C. sent in an order for some books for his library so they sent me with a lot of the other ones.

The first day that I was in Charlotte a little boy got me and kept me for ten days reading me. He said that I was a good book to read so I was glad of that.

As I forgot to tell you my name at the beginning I will tell you now. I is Huckleberry Finn written by Mark Twain.

I was often handled roughly. One day a little boy got me out of the library and read me about half through and about nine o'clock the night he got me he saw a rat so he threw me at him my backs were torn off and about ten of my leaves were torn out. When he returned me to the library the librarian gave the book back to him but he had to give the librarian $2.5. to buy a new book, so the boy took me home and threw me in the trash. I am now lying on an old table belonging to the junk man.

LIBRARY MANNERS
(By Robert Pittman, Senior Class)

Library manners are needed very much in any kind of library; whether public or private. There is a fixed set of rules you must go by. When in a library you should never talk, laugh or make any kind of noise, that is unnecessary. Do not walk around but get a seat and keep it, unless you are looking for some magazine or book, then ask the librarian where that book or magazine is kept. Never rattle papers or turn leaves with unnecessary noise. Always put papers magazines or books back in place never bend back, make dog ears or the leaves or soil the books in any way. If a book is kept out of the library for more than ten days without renewing it, then a fine of one dime is assessed.

"Oh, give of your gifts to others! that when the Autumn of life is ended, the good seed you have sown may have increased an hundred fold, yielding a glorious harvest for eternity."

Horrors!

We all enjoyed our little holiday, but there's "a time for work and a time for play." Let us not be blinded by our good times to the fact that Christmas will come and go all too quickly and then—"Exams!" It will be too late to wish that you had studied when those much-to-be-dreaded days arrive. Now is the time to apply yourself and not try to "cram" on the night before an exam if you mean to "pass," winning for yourself all due praise.

AN ESSAY ON BOOKS
(By Rachel Dowless, Tenth Grade)

There are books and books. A wise man once said, "of making many books there is no end and much study is a weariness to the flesh." He told the truth.

What are books for? Those who wrote them may have done so for wealth and fame, honor, to help humanity to a higher level, or to provide recreation and enjoyment, or merely to express the inner longings and visions that come to them. Maybe they didn't, but it's up to us to make the most of what they're written. It is a recognized fact that books elevate and cultivate. They elevate by their ideals. They cultivate by their knowledge. They store the brain with facts about all lands and peoples; facts about language; facts about nature and her controlling laws. This knowledge is contained in print from the dictionary and reference book through the modern novel. Books will help you if you let them.

There is much good even in the dearest reference book. These contain the only original plots and characterization of the entire store of books that follow. They are in more than one sense, the standard dictionaries in the use of language.

Here is the modern novel—the very essence of adventure, excitement and love-making. These in contrast to the world of facts, present vast realms of imagination. When you need relaxation for a restorative to freshen you up, bury your nose in the midst of one of these novels. The modern novel takes us away from troubles. By taking heed, here as elsewhere, one may learn much about books and their mode of expression.

The Autobiography of a Dime
By William Perry, Eighth Grade.)

I was once a part of a great silver mine, far under the ground. One day I heard picks and voices near me. I was dug up and carried to the surface in a little cart. I was then put in a train and taken to a large city, which I later found to be Philadelphia. Here all the silver I contained was taken from me, except thirty-six grains. I was then added with some other metal and put into a mint. I was put in a little round thing and mashed flat. "One Dime" and several other things were stamped on me. I was then taken out and put into a big bag with many other dimes to wait my time to go into circulation.

When I had been in the corner of a dark storage room for about a month a man came and got several bags of the dimes and sent us to a large bank in New York.

After I had been in the bank a few days, I was handed out to a very rich man. I thought I was in good hands, but on the way home the rich man threw me out the window of his car to a little ragged, dirty boy. He did not keep me long however, for I was soon in the hands of a candy dealer. I was given in change to a very careless boy. He lost me, and I had to spend a long time in a tall patch of weeds. I was found by a negro man who was cutting the weeds. He put me into the same pocket he had his tobacco in, and I came near choking to death. Once a little baby swallowed me, and I had to stay in its stomach until a doctor took me out.

I was passed from hand to hand until I was finally worn so thin that I was condemned to death, and sent back to Philadelphia. The last thing I remember was being put into a queer machine to be ground to death. I felt a queer feeling come over me, then I lost consciousness.

Waiter in cafe: "What will you have, please."

Customer:"I want some toast, ham, scrambled eggs, a smile and good advice."

Waiter, with the order: "Any thing else,please."

Customer: "All is here but the advice."

Waiter: "'Don't eat the eggs."

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MATCH
(By Ruth Morrow, Eighth Grade.)

I was a tall pine tree in a dark and silent forest, until one day a Woodsman came into the forest and, cutting me down, carried me away on a large wagon.

After going a great distance, the wagon stopped and I was unloaded. Some men carried me to a saw where I was cut into blocks, each about two inches thick. Then I was seasoned and fed into the front end of a machine, where a number of little circular saws gouged down into the wood. I was brought up only a splinter of wood about the size of a match.

Then I was put through something, which I heard a man say, was a parafin bath. After this I was tipped by rollers that brought up the material for the match heads.

When they had finished with my head, they put me into a place and cooled me by blasts of air. Just before the belt came back to the starting point, I was punched out of the bar holders and fell on a shelf.

Here I lay until a man came and took me to a room, where I was rest and not the noise of so many ma- had been used to the quiet of the for- and not the noise of so many machines.

In the packing room, a nice lady took me and put me into a small box and sealed it up. In a few minutes I was being carried away, but of course I couldn't see where I was going. After some time, I came to the conclusion that I was riding on a train. After being jostled along for some time, the train stopped.

When I was taken off and unwrapped, I found I was in the station at Barium Springs. After this I was taken to the main kitchen. Here I was put into a cabinet, to remain for some time, until one morning, I was taken down and used for the purpose of making a fire to cook breakfast for many people.

FRAGMENTS

—BY—

ELIZABETH GASTON

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS

Why must you die?
In the greatest moment of my life.
Must my art which I love
With all the passion of my being
Come to your sad fate?
Oh! May it never be
That all I shall have of you
Will be a crushed rose
With a faint sweet perfume
Lingering still.

TO THE RISING SUN
(From the composition by Torjussen)

The sun above the highest ridge
Floods all the world with heavenly light.
From the topmost bough of yonder tree
A song bird sings his sweetest lay,
The world is full of beauty and a
Wondrous peace.

Suddenly! before the sun there floats a cloud,
Veiling for one brief moment
It's wondrous light.
The world seems hushed with the blotting out
Of so much beauty and loveliness.

But lo! the sun appears again
More wonderful than our dreams had been,
And once again the awakening earth
Seems drenched in a light
Too bright for mortal eyes.

ABSENCE

'Tis strange—
To be again "mid old scenes here,
To see the things we both held dear,
And you not here.

'Tis lonely—
To wander over once familiar ways,
And think of happy bygone days,
When you were here.

'Tis sad—
To love one so with all my heart,
To feel such pain when we must part,
Dear friend of mine.

TO A SNOWFLAKE

Why dost thou leave thy home above
In clouds ethereal of most wonderous hue,
To fall upon the earth below,
And vanish with the morning sun?
Can it be that thou hast wearied
Of thy home above the clouds—
Or dost thou on the alter of beauty
Give thyself as sacrifice?

School

Honor Roll For December, 1928

FIRST GRADE
John Ellis
John Cole McCrimmon
Walter Motte
Charles O'Kelley
Helen Thomas
Roy Townsend

THIRD GRADE
Clayborne Jessup
Leila Johnston
Effie Lee Marlow
Edmonia Steele

FOURTH GRADE
Alberta Wadsworth
Clara Wadsworth

FIFTH GRADE
T. L. O'Kelley
Miriam Sanders

SIXTH GRADE
Myrtle Johnson
Bruce Parcell

SEVENTH GRADE
Marian McCall

SPECIAL PRIMARY
Lavada Lambert

EIGHTH GRADE
Eula Lee Walton

NINTH GRADE
Alice Craig

POST GRADUATE
Dennis Boyette

Merit Roll For December, 1928

First Grade—Mary Duffy Coppedge Richard Moore, Marguerite Wicker.

Second Grade—Fred Boyd, Margaret Cook, Hugh McCrimmon, Freida McIntosh, Phillipina Salvaggio.

Third Grade— John Donaldson, Willard Dry, Wilma Dry, Arnim East, Clarence Link, Frances Lowrance, Jane Lyons, Ray Norman, Eugene Shannon, David Spencer, Hattie Townsend.

Fourth Grade— Dewey Barnhill Wayne Colvin, Fred Elliott, Rhoda Jones, Billie Martin, Edna Marlow, Carmet Sigmon, Ralph Spencer, Geo. Spencer.

Fifth Grade—Ernest Clark, Cheek Freeman, Willard Greeson, Fay Marlowe, Edward McCall, A. D. Potter, Hattie Morris.

Sixth Grade—Herbert Blue, Margaret Brooks, Tom Clark, James Elliott, Morris Freeman, Dorothy Thomas, Lois Motte, Margaret Pittman.

Seventh Grade—Lucile Beck, Joe Keenan, Boyce Morgan, Mildred Thomas, Mary Latham West.

Special Primary—Billie Starling, Ray Clendenin, Ernest Morrow, Norman Lee Potter, Marley Sigmon, Bessie Kennedy.

Eighth Grade—Edwin Chapman, Herman Clark, Jimmie Johnston, Ruth Morrow, Charles Owens.

Ninth Grade—Lorena Clark.

Tenth Grade—Katherine Kerley.

Eleventh Grade—Letha Copeland.

—P. O. H.—

Jennie Gilmer

The haven for good basket ball players is a name not applied to Jennie Gilmer. While a majority of the players stay in this cottage we cannot say that any of them are good. The basket ball boys don't seem to have the knack of putting the ball through the goal. Possibly they will develop into a fine team later on in the season when they have a little more experience.

The interest in the game is not as large as the demands for a team might indicate. If a little more interest like that in football is generated in regards to basketball there is every chance for a winning team. This lack of interest, however, is not apparent among the members of the team. They seem to have caught the spirit of the game and are going forward unhampered by anything excepting a lack of experience and a failure of a few likely candidates to report for the team.

In the writer's opinion one of the of the boys team is the fact that they have started playing regular games too early for their experience. But since this gives them experience easier than any other way, the coach is right in scheduling early games. These will prepare them for a good start after Christmas.

We are passing from the Thanksgiving season to the best of all, the Christmas season. Both of them are very important to us here at Barium. The Thanksgiving season winds up our football campaign. Then Christmas comes along and gives us the fine spirit and a happy time. We await Christmas this year with many a fond dream which only Christmas Morning can make come true.

The rabbits and other trapable animals better keep to their dens. The rate at which the boys here have been building "rabbit hollows" is astounding. It is very doubtful if there are enough to go around to all the traps the boys now have set. And still they build more. That is about like Henry Ford. We had enough Fords several years ago but they keep on building them.

The little Mosquitoes of Barium Springs have another game on their hands. You know there's two sides to every question any way. This is no exception because the Rock Hill (S.C.) Y. M. C. A. team doesn't believe in the unbeatable stuff that the Mosquitoes boast of. In other words they are from Missouri and will have to be shown that the Mosquitoes are unbeatable. The Mosquitoes decided not to let such a sweet chance go by and although they had hung up the moleskins for this season they dug them out again and are daily practicing for this post season game. Show your stuff Mosquitoes. We are behind you, win or lose. But we aren't fearing a loss. You know these Mosquitoes of ours can wreck any team their size when they get started and it takes them just about a split second to get the fireworks going good fashion.

Now while football is still on our minds we want to extend our thanks to the girls who have so loyally backed us up in football this year. Win or lose they were there fighting with us.

We extend to our friends over the State our sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A negro cook in one of our Southern States answered the telephone one morning, and a cheerful voice inquired "What number is this?"

The cook was in no mood for trifling questions, and said, with some asperity, "You-all ought to know. **You done called it."**

That Rock Hill Game, Dec. 14

The Mosquitoes have finally ended their season. After laying claim to the 100-pound Championship of North Carolina, they had to settle the argument as to who was the best in the Carolinas with a fine little team from Rock Hill. The game was played Friday afternoon, December the 14th, and resulted in a victory for our Mosquitoes of 12-0. Grover Miles, our heavy hitting seventy-five pound halfback, being responsible for the first touchdown, and Paul Pittman chasing fifty yards for a second touchdown.

There were at least eight hundred people at the game, and they were most interested. There was a very noticeable lack of rooting, however. It seems that the boll weevil has affected people's voices in South Carolina; and while they were most loyal to their team, it was not the noisy kind of loyalty that we find in so many other places.

Barium kicked off and the ball rolled to Rock Hill's five-yard line where the player was tackled. After two tries to advance the ball, Rock Hill kicked and the ball was partially blocked by Jim Johnston's nose. He'll grow a larger nose next year, and this will result in a complete block when he has this opportunity again

Pittman caught the punt and brought it back to the five-yard line. After short gains by Blue and Sears, Miles punched off tackle for the touchdown. Attempt for point after goal was a forward pass incompleted.

Rock Hill at this point took a brace, and the teams played on pretty even terms the balance of that half.

Beginning the second half. Rock Hill turned loose an offensive that looked dangerous. Three successive first downs, and the ball was in Barium's territory, but the sight of the goal post not so far away, put something into the Mosquitoes and they commenced throwing Rock Hill for a loss.

A blocked punt at this time gave the ball to Barium and they started the drive down the field which hadn't gone far when Pittman tore off his spectacular run which resulted in the second touchdown. The trial for point this time was a dropkick which was just a few inches wide. The game ended with the ball in Barium's possession within the ten-yard line. One more minute would, no doubt, have resulted in a third touchdown, because Barium's offensive seemed to be working fine in the last few minutes of the game. Rock Hill at all times put up a stubborn fight and but for the superior teamwork of the Mosquitoes would have won. After the game the team was taken by twos to the homes in the community and filled up with more good things than they have been able to tell about. Fried chicken seems to have been the main article of diet, and the boys were still chewing when we left at six-thirty to get to Charlotte to see our girls play Charlotte High School a game of basketball.

We are more or less familiar with the Mosquitoes record for the year. They have beaten Statesville three times. The scores being 51-0; 6-0; and 12-6. They have beaten Mooresville twice. The scores being 45-0 and 37-0. They beat Belmont Abbey Lightweights twice. The scores being 26-6 and 20-0. They beat the Winston Methodist Orphanage team 12-7; and tied them once, 0-0; and in only one instance—that with Mooresville—were the teams of even weight The opposing teams having at least ten pounds advantage.

The record of the Rock Hill team is almost equally good. They have defeated Spartanburg, Fort Mill Asheville, and were defeated by Greenville. We understand, however, that the Greenville team had several players overweight, so that their game could hardly be counted as a strictly 100-pound contest.

A good many of the Mosquitoes played their last Mosquito game in this contest, as the sausage they will eat this winter will raise them far above the 100-pound limit before football season starts next year. In fact they lost five players for this game, and almost lost Edward Todd, who weighed a hundred and five pounds a week before the game, but managed to cut his rations short enough to make the weight limit of a hundred pounds on the day of the game. When we were weighing up just before the game, one of the Rock Hill boys weighed 101 pounds; they told him to go take a bath. He came back and weighed 100 pounds. There is certainly heavy soil around Rock Hill.

At the rate the present members of the Mosquito team are growing, Robert Blue, Edward Todd, Joe Johnston will certainly be too heavy for next year, but there are a lot of hopefuls at Synods Cottage that are learning the game well enough to take their places. Remember Ben Morrow, Joe Savage, and a few others of the present Synods team, when next season starts.

This is the first game in which the Mosquito team has ever invaded another state. These South Carolinians

(Continued to Page Seven.)

GRID and GYM ATHLETICS

Girl Sextet Tie With Charlotte Central High 18-18

—P. O. H.—

Usually we do not look for fast basketball until January. This year, however, anyone going to the Charlotte High School Court would have thought that they were seeing late-in-the-season basketball. When the Barium girls tried conclusions with the girls of the Central High, it was one fast well played game, with Barium leading through all four periods until the last minute of play when a foul shot and a goal brought the score to 18-18. At the end of the half Barium was leading 10-5.

We do not know how long Charlotte has been out for practice, but the Barium girls have ha two weeks practice, and their game was fine. We are sorry they didn't hold their lead, but are mighty glad they didn't allow Charlotte to lead them at any time during the game. This is the first time we have played Charlotte since 1927 when we were beaten by a small score in the City Auditorium. At that time Charlotte had a phenomenon in the person of Miss Dixon, and it was like playing a team of about ten girls with Miss Dixon being five of them. This year, every one of Charlotte's players were good and Barium had to exert herself to the utmost. One more week of basketball and then we will all shut up shop for the holidays and start in January the first in earnest. Our girls are good and we delight to see them play, knowing they are going to bring home the victory at least nine times out of ten.

We want also to take off our hats to our boys who are starting basketball here at Barium, and are trying just as hard as the girls but will have to take many defeats before they see a victory, no doubt. Just like the boys who started football here in 1922. Many of them played for three full years without ever coming off the field of victory. And yet, without them, our present victorious teams would not have been possible.

—P. O. H.—

Opening Basketball Game Divided With Thompson Orphans

Girls Win Their Game but Boys are Unable to Stop the Thompson Orphanage Boys.

(Statesville Daily, Dec. 8.) The girls of Barium Springs Orphanage started off to another good season last night by defeating the girls of Thompson Orphanage, Charlotte, 22 to 8. They played a fine, steady game all the way through.

The game started off with both teams holding their own. But at the expiration of the first period Barium had already got into the lead. They held this lead during the rest of the game and were not threatened. They showed a fine passing attack that gave them many chances for shots. A lack of close guarding on the part of Barium guards at the opening of the game gave Thompson Orphanage a chance to get a good start, otherwise the score would have been less. Bolden was high point scorer with 10 points.

Boys Lose

The boys of Thompson Orphanage came out on the floor determined to get revenge for the defeat suffered by their girls. They piled up a score of 29 points while Barium could only garner 5 points. The Barium team showed lack of experience. The Thompson boys began ringing 'em in at the first of the game and kept it up until the final whistle blew. Barium was unable to locate the basket when they got the ball down under their goal. They began taking long shots but these were ineffective. They were on the defensive most of the game.

Barium failed to ring up a field goal. All of their points came as results of fouls. The team should develop into a good machine as soon as more experience is gained.

Hopson of Thompson Orphanage was the high point scorer of the game with 18 points.

Lineup Girls Teams.

Barium Springs (22)		Thompson Orphanage (8)
Bolden (10)	L. F.	Hunnicut
Jackins (2)	R. F.	(2) Beasley
Bobbitt (6)	C.	(6) Duffy
Todd	G.	Sharp
Miller	G.	Pace
Warner	G.	Dellinger

Substitutes: Barium: Morrow (4), Long.

Lineup Boys Game.

Barium Springs (5)		Thompson Orphanage (29)
West (3)	L. F.	Hopson (18)
Potter	R. F.	Sharpe (2)
Pittman	C.	Stafford
Hudson (1)	L. G.	Keever (4)
Bernardo	R. G.	Pace (3)

Substitutes—Barium: King (1), McKay, East, Boyette, Bradley. Thompson: Potts (2).

Officials—Referee: Gullickson.

Timekeeper: O'Kelley.

Scorer: Grey.

—P. O. H.—

A girl from a telephone exchange fell asleep while at church.

The preacher announcing the hymn, said: "Number 428."

At that moment the girl awoke. "I'll ring them again," she murmured.

—"Before you were married you said my slightest wish should be your law."

He—"Exactly, but I am unable to decide which is your slightest wish. They all seem so vigorous and well-developed,"

—P. O. H.—

Harmony-Barium Feature Double Bill

Barium High Girls Win First Game of Evening by score of 20to 8—Harmony Boys Win by 44 to 0 Score

By Alwyn Morrison

Playing their second double header basketball game of the 1928-29 season the Barium Springs teams divided a double-header game with the Harmony High teams at Barium Saturday night. The Barium girls won over the fast-moving Harmony girls by the score of 20 to 8, while the Harmony boys came back strong in the second game of the evening to win by the overwhelming score of 44 to 0. This was the first game of the season played on the Barium Court.

The Barium Springs-Harmony girls game was an interesting affair. It was the first game of the evening. For the first three minutes of the contest, neither team was able to score. After a few more minutes play Freeman broke the ice by scoring a foul goal for the Barium Sextet. Angell, stellar center for Harmony, scored first for her team. The score at half time was 8 to 4 in favor of Barium. The game during the first half was more a defensive one. The second half found the Barium girls scoring 12 points to their opponents 4. This was Barium's second victory of the season. They play the strong Charlotte team in Charlotte this coming Friday night.

The boys' game was all Harmony. The Harmony lads winning by a score of 44 to 0. The score sounds more like a football score than it does a cage game score. This is the Barium Boys' first season on the ribbed court and they played a scrapping game throughout. Even though outscored the Barium boys were not outclassed as they fought as they might, they were unable to break through Harmony's defense. The Barium boys with a little more practice will bear watching as Coach McMillan has an up and coming team in his quintet. They will no doubt be heard from before the season has advanced much further.

Girls Game.

Barium High (20), Harmony High (8)

Position.		
Roderick (4)	R. F.	Wooten
Torrence (9)	L. F.	Sills (2)
Freeman (7)	J. C.	Angell (4)
McMillan	S. C.	Steelman
Coats	R. G.	Campbell
Archer	L. G.	Woodfin

Substitutes— For Barium —Bobbitt for Roderick, Long for Torrence, Bolden for Freeman, Jackins for Bolden, Todd for Coats, Miller for Archer. For Harmony—Reid (2) for Wooten, Burgess for Campbell, C. Sills for Woodfin. Time of quarters, six minutes. Referee—O'Kelley(U. of Ga.). Timers—Thomas and Foust. Scorer—Brown.

Boys Game.

Barium High (0)	Harmony High (44) Position.	
West	R. F.	Foust (6)
Bradley	L. F.	Bohannon (6)
Pittman	C.	Watts (11)
Hudson	R. G.	Reid (4)
Bernardo	L. G.	Atwater

Substitutes—For Barium, Boyette for West, Blue for Bradley, East for Pittman, Hunt for Hudson, MacKay for Bernardo. For Harony—Harmon (5) for Foust, Byers for Harmon, Brown (3) for Watts, Wooten (2) for Brown, Clarke for Atwater.

Time of quarters— six minutes. Referee—Long (Davidson.)

—P. O. H.—

What Football Has Taught Me About Life

By Wm. L. Stidger In The Epworth Herald

BRANCHY Rickey, since become famous as a baseball manager and player in St. Louis, used to be the coach of our football team. I thought it was beneath my dignity as a back who could run a hundred yards in ten seconds and shoot a forward pass with speed and accuracy to bemean myself by "falling on the ball." I couldn't see the sense of a veteran having to do what all of the scrubs did when they first began their training.

But one day Coach Rickey patiently and kindly took me aside and talked to me like the proverbial Dutch uncle. He told me that no man could be a real football player until he had learned to fall on the ball, to do it unconsciously, to do it with limbered limbs. He said that who fell trying to save himself always got hurt, but that the man who threw his body self-forgetfulness on the ball, whenever and whereever it fell, was the one who came out unscratched.

He told me that in complete and forgetful abandonment to the thing in hand was safety. "Think of saving yourself and you will get hurt. Forget yourself and you will do your duty, save that fumble for your team mate, make a touchdown and save yourself a boot!" Then he added this: "If you don't want to practice like the poorest scrub on the second team, in falling on the ball—hand in your uniform. We need you, but we don't need you that badly!"

Branch Rickey has probably long since forgotten that lecture he gave me as we sat on the locker-room bench but I haven't. I learned that season to fall on the ball every time I saw it fumbled. I didn't care whether it was a yard or six yards from me. I learned to throw my body forward, like a baseball player sliding into a base, one of my flying bodies, on frozen ground, into mud and dust or grass and stuble. I didn't care where the ball was fumbled. It was my duty to fall on it and recover it if I could.

All of us have seen many games won because men had learned the simple rudiment of falling on the ball when it had been fumbled, either by the other team or by one's own players.

We have much falling on the ball to do in life. The business of learning Latin constructions s, or French verbs or multiplication tables, or washing dishes, or studying at night, or writing essays, or keeping fit, is a manner of falling on the ball. I mean that we must first learn to do the a-b-c of training before we are ready for the spectacular end-runs, forward passes, and drop-kicks.

For weeks and weeks in the early part of the season the football coach trains his men to fall on the ball. He throws that ball out into the field and calls out the names of those players who are to recover it. In a flash they run and plunge, gather the ball in their arms, snuggle around it, and wait for the avalanche of humanity to fall on top. The man who falls on the ball forgets himself in the one aim of recovering that ball.

It is hard work. Nobody likes it. It is drudgery in football. But it has to be done. But when a man has mastered the drudgery of football he is ready for the spectacular things that win applause and glory.

Every college and high school has its drudgery. Every task has its hour of slaving. Lindbergh wasn't ready for that immortal flight until he had spent long hours alone at night over his charts and campasses, until he had gone through the every-day and every-night drudgery of delivering the air mail in rain and hail, snow and fog The story of these days his life when few knew who he was, when he was working for a mere pittance in wages, risking his life every day and night is a story of falling on the ball.

Paganini, Paderewski, Elman, Fritz Kreisler are drudges. I mean that these great musicians have, throughout a life time, spent five or six hours a day practicing notes on the piano or the violin. First last and always they have kept everlasting at the business of falling on the ball in order to keep the technique of the art which they have mastered at a high pitch. One great piano player used to say: "If I quit practicing on the piano [illegible] my hands for a week, my audience notices it. If I quit practicing for an hour I know it myself."

The great painters have for years studied anatomy and drawing. They have done the drudges work of their art. Rodin used to study the anatomy of dead bodies he had purchased at the morgue in Paris until he knew every nerve, every muscle, every vein in the human body. That was his way of falling on the ball.

The Mayos, famous surgeons at Rochester Minn., did not become world renowned specialists over night. Back of their skill were long, hard hours of drudgery. The young doctors at Toronto University who discovered the insulin treatment for diabetes, the deadly enemy of human kind for centuries, had a little five-foot room in which to do their work. They were so poor that they had to go out at night and catch stray dogs to perform their experiments. But they were willing to do these disagreeable things because of the service they would be able to render to humanity. They have reward of achievement and of enduring fame, even though they were unwilling to take any special financial rewards for their great discovery.

The literary man does not come to his sudden fame over night. Back of the successful writer, the man who gets his stories in the big magazines and his novels into the best seller class are long years of drudgery. The famous author who writes a novel which sells more than a million copies has usually written ten novels, none of which are sold more than two thousand copies before he attained to his best seller. Often he has lived from hand to mouth . But during these years he was "falling on the ball."

He was learning the game of writing.

Perhaps America has no better illustration of a man who, through a life time of drudgery and self-discipline, prepared himself for great emergencies than Abraham Lincoln. As a boy he said, "I will study hard and get ready and perhaps my chance will come." And when he came to be President of the United States he was not above "falling on the ball" So great was his devotion to the cause that he overlooked the insults of Stanton and Chase and put up with the conceit of General McClellan, saying, "I will hold McClellan's horse for him if only he will give us a victory." Like every great leader he suffered humiliation that he might come to glory.

Every sucessful writer, every studball player every man of profession, to learn the rudiments of the game he plays. He must learn to fall on the ball.

The Messenger's Pick For All-State Orphanage Team

The following All-State Orphanage Team was chosen by R. McMillan, Athletic Director at Barium Springs.

Name	Pos.	School
Hudson	L.E.	B. S.
M. Lee	L.T.	B. S.
Welbourn	L.G.	C. H.
J. Lee	Center	B. S
C. Clark	R.G.	B. S.
J. Canupp	R.T.	C. H.
Zel Malcolm	R.E.	C. H.
J. West	Q.B.	B. S.
Zeb Malcolm	R.H.	C. H.
Jones	L.H.	C. H.
Brown	F.B.	B. S.

Explanation—B. S., Barium Springs; C. H., Children's Home, Winston-Salem.

Thanksgiving Returns

Centre Church	74.50
Enfield Church	15.00
Young Mem. Church	12.00
Red Springs Church	142.34
Whiteville Aux.	7.00
Whiteville Church	60.00
Willard Church	14.35
North Vanguard S. S.	9.35
Wilmington 1st Church	513.41
Benson Church	11.25
Washington 1st Church	3.05
Saluda Church	6.00
Vass S. S.	7.69
Park Place S. S.	7.11
Glen Alpine Church	16.00
New Hope Church	18.00
Williamston Aux.	7.50
Philippi Church	13.00
Fountain Church	33.20
Carrie Mercer, Fountain Church	15.00
Nellie Owens, Fountain Church	2.00
G. W. Jefferson, Fountain Church	5.00
Enfield Church	10.00
Pineville Church	50.00
Culdie Church	49.38
Little River Church	63.23
St. Andrews Church	2.00
Godwin Church	25.00
Wilmington 1st Church	85.00
Manly Church	18.90
Four Oaks S. S.	8.02
Pembroke Church	28.00
W. Jefferson Church	1.00
Sanford Church	67.16
May & A. G. Carter Sanford Church	20.00
Turner Church	10.00
Shelby Church	192.20
Bluff Church	15.33
Elmwood Church	31.00
Huntersville Church	50.00
Cooleemee Church	26.55
McKinnon Church	14.00
Mrs. J. M. Odell, McKinnon Church	25.00
Woodburn S. S.	8.05
Rowland Church	106.00
Lumber Bridge Sr. C. E.	1.08
Lumbre Bridge Church	24.20
Thomasboro Church	25.28
Sharon Church	26.25
Marston S. S.	10.25
McGee S. S.	100.00
West Ave Church	26.57
Westminster Church	218.67
Popar Tent Church	47.85
Concord 2nd Church	42.00
Glade Valley Church	11.00
Selma Church	17.24
Margarete Harris, Selma Church	7.50
Williamston Auxiliary	13.35
Rocky Mount 1st Church	20.00
Mizpah S. S.	10.55
Long Creek Church	25.90
Cross Roads Church	20.95
Aux. Cross Roads Church, Circle 2	10.75
Aux. Cross Roads Church, Circle 1	9.95
Cornelius S. S.	17.22
Shiloh Church & S. S.	21.00
Greensboro 1st Church, Auxiliary,Circle 5	10.00
Greensboro 1st Church, Auxiliary, Circle 7	3.00
Greensboro 1st Church, Auxiliary, Circle 13	3.00
Greensboro 1st Church, Auxiliary, Circle 17	5.00
Pocket S. S.	13.00
McMillan Church	16.00
Lauringburg S. S.	79.73
Ellerbe Church	10.53
Littleton S. S.	10.57
Faison Church	33.25
Tenth Ave. Church	93.40
Cameron Church	65.38
Cameron Church, Aux. Circle No. 2	18.00
Bessemer S. S.	37.50
Wadesboro Church	45.70
Gibson Church	47.75
Gibson Aux.	5.00
Gibson C. E.	5.00
Bethany Church	22.00
Bethlehem Church	12.25
Clinchfield Church	5.00
Aux. Harrisburg	5.20
Harrisburg Church	12.05
Howard Memorial Church	266.85
Hobson Church	2.20
Morven S. S.	25.00
Enfield Church	2.00
Galatia Aux. Circle 1	10.00
Hamlet S. S.	34.00
Albermarle Church	28.42
New Hope S. S.	25.00
Union Church	12.00
Union S. S.	9.25
Cann Memorial Church	26.37
Rockfish S. S.	14.55
Laurinburg Church	430.54
Raeford Church	138.76
Cyprus Church	25.77
Jackson Springs Church	36.32
Shiloh S. S.	17.05
Ladies Aid, Shiloh	18.20
Eureka Church	15.00
Union Church	34.35
Hollywood S. S.	3.04
McGee Aux.	25.00
Pleasant Hill, Junior C. E.	1.00
Bethel S. S.	15.04
Alamance S. S.	86.06
Spindale Church	15.50
Highland Church	122.30
McPherson Aux.	5.00
Red Springs Church	21.25
Parkton S. S.	38.00
Cameron Hill Church	7.00
Tabor Church	4.50
Quaker Meadows Church	25.00
Buie's Creek Church	28.00
Mt. Pisgah Church	9.00
Mt. Pisgah Aux.	8.00
Oxford, Junior C. E.	3.00
Hickory Church	220.78
Duncan's Creek Church	8.60
Duncan's Creek, Senior C. E.	2.00
Duncan's Creek S. S.	1.50
Topsail Church	14.50
Teachy S. S.	5.27
Burlington 1st Church	129.77
Caldwell Memorial Church	156.39
Lumberton Church	142.35
Aux. Rex	6.30
Rockingham S. S.	28.10
Rockingham Church	20.77
Polkton S. S.	5.10
Patterson Church	9.50
Greensboro 1st S. S., Mens Bible Class	1,000.00
Westminster Church	22.75
Spring Hill S. S.	2.60
Yanceyville S. S.	20.13
Statesville 1st Church	5.00
Old Fort Auxiliary	5.00
Mocksville Church	275.00
Carthage Church	82.15
Carthage Aux.	18.00
Trinity Ave. Church	70.00
Jr. Class, Yadkinvelle S. S.	5.00
Yadkinville Church	8.50
West Raleigh Church	69.00
Concord First Church	1145.07
McPherson C. E. Society	6.00
McPherson Church	50.00
Stony Creek Church	60.00
Buffalo (G) S. S.	83.31
Pleasant View S. S.	5.00
Pleasant View Church	4.00
Calypso Church	32.20
Waldensian Church	21.35
Waldensian S. S.	19.30
Decotah Church	17.50
Pearsall Mem. S. S.	5.47
Unity Aux.	3.00
South River Auxiliary	17.50
Fairmont Church	6.60
Fairmont Aux.	25.20
Southport Aux.	7.00
Thyatira Church	60.77
Rex S. S.	12.50
Mt. Tabor Church	4.50
Thomasville S. S.	60.00
Rock Branch Church	8.86
Milton S. S.	13.00
Yanceyville Aux.	6.00
Spies S. S.	63
Spies Church	2.10
Warrenton Church	50.15
Erwin S. S.	27.87
Bethany Church	3.57
Montpelier S. S.	10.00
Lexington 1st Church	145.55
Flat Rock Church	5.78
Bethel Church	22.50
Huntersville Church	7.00
Mallard Creek Church	40.00
North Winston S. S.	48.00
Statesville 1st Church	833.56
Reynolda Church	712.72
Mrs. Lucy A. Critz, Reynolda Church	500.00
Mrs. Seval C. Kent, Reynolda Church	200.00
Mr. J. Edward Johnston, Reynolda Church	500.00
James S. Dunn, Reynolda Church	20.00
Little Joe's Church	81.89
Little Joe's Auxiliary	111.00
Marion 1st Church	94.88
Greenville Church	60.18
Iona Church	40.00
Palestine Church	1.25
Marion Aux.	11.25
Piedmont Aux.	12.00
Vass Church	53.00
Red Springs Church	2.00
Maxton Church	129.09
West Ave. Church	136.17
Grove Church	8.11
Charlotte 2nd Church Aux.	212.00
Lakeview Church	31.00
Westminster Aux.	6.25
Fifth Creek Church	39.91
Wilson Church	354.04
Black River Aux.	2.25
Jr. P. Y. P. L., Black River	2.25
Ahoskie Church	7.55
Burgaw Aux.	37.00
Rocky Mount 1st Church, Aux.	19.00
Rocky Mount 1st Church	159.11
Rocky Mount 1st S. S., Men's Bible Class	9.10
Danbury Church	5.00
Danbury Aux.	5.00
Durham 1st S. S.	75.00
Durham 1st Church	568.00
Third Creek Church	22.76
Morganton 1st Church	157.12
Cramerton Aux.	25.00
Paw Creek Church	69.85
Mt. Holly S. S.	23.55
Troy Church	7.50
Grier's Church	15.00
Godwin Church	5.00
Lumberton Aux.	48.00
Mt. Horeb, P. Y. P. L.	5.00
Church of Covenant	251.68
Steele Creek Church	330.00
Union Mills Church	10.40
Pinehurst Church	74.30
West End S. S.	26.10
Church In Pines	25.00
Centre Church	32.00
Thyatira Church	14.25
Southport Church	2.73
Elrod Church	1.00
Wilson S. S.	25.46
Bensalem Church	27.00
Raven Rock Church	18.00
Black River Aux.	5.00
Jacksonville Church	28.12
Chinquapin S. S.	6.00
Gastonia 1st Aux.	20.00
Cramerton Church	32.04
Clio Church	11.25
Galatia Aux.	18.25
Aux. Raleigh	208.80
Rutherfordton Church	46.38
Dundarrach Church	15.57
Tryon Church	47.00
Bethesda Church	72.72
Bethesda Church	15.25
Nut Bush Church	28.00
Aux. Hopewell	13.00
Bessemer Church	5.25
Glenwood Church	18.62
Glenwood Church, T. D. Dupuy	25.00
Pittsboro Church	25.51
Aux. Bethel	20.53
Grove Church	2.30
Mulberry S. S.	24.11
Unity Church	8.00
Reidsville S. S.	10.45
Aux. Ashpole	83.33
Wilmington 1st. Church	60.44
Wilmington 1st. Church Mrs. R. R. Albright	25.00
Wilmington 1st. Church Glasgow Hicks	10.00
Camden Church	5.00
Wm. & Mary Hart Chapel	47.62
Children's Mis. Soc. McPherson	18.00
High School Girls Circle Bessemer City	1.50
C. E., Bessemer City	3.50
New Hope S. S.	15.43
Gastonia 1st. Church, O. L. Miller	10.00
Aux. Bolton	5.12
Int. Dept. Immanuel S. S.	5.00
Aux. Westminster, Mrs. Sam Tye	2.00
Ashe County Churches	22.10
Burlington 2nd. S. S.	21.65
Lenoir Church	391.51
Front St. Church	49.00
Goldsboro Church	216.30
Pollocksville Church	26.00
Pollocksville Church, A. C. Foscue	10.00
Pollocksville Church Marie Foscue	4.00
Oak Plains Church	6.00
Willard S. S.	1.66
Aux. Broadway	9.25
Morehead City Church	2.50
Lowell Covenant Church	37.25
Aux. Aberdeen	35.00
Laurel Hill Church	15.00
St. Andrews Church	101.40
St. Andrews Church, W. H. Sprunt	100.00
Aux. Sugaw Creek	20.00
Greenwood Church	12.63
Speedwell Church	15.00
Smyrna Church	6.01
Winston-Salem First Church	1,625.00
Sugaw Creek Church	57.89
New Salem Church	21.00
Sherrill's Ford Church	6.00

(Continued to Page Six)

—P. O. H.

Miscel. Thanksgiving Contributions

Mrs. Harry Sugg	4.00
Laura Williamson, Belmont	5.00
M. Lacy Fendly, Charlotte	15.00
Beulah Long, Tallahassee	7.00
A Friend	5.00
Miss N. C. Braughton, Winston-Salem	10.00
E. H. Holton, Winston-Salem	10.00
A. L. Woods, Greensboro	25.00
Miss Mary Judge, Halsville	1.00
J. F. Davis, McDonald	10.00
Emma C. Bonney, Hickory	5.00
A Maxton Friend	1.00
Albert Hanch, Lenoir	5.00
J. F. Stinson, Barium	1.00
Frank S. Stuart	2.50
A. C. Chaffee, Morganton	100.00
J. D. Cochrane, Statesville	5.00
Mrs. Geo. Thompson, Morehead City	10.00
T. C. Cavin, Barium Springs	10.00
H. Susman, Richmond, Va.	10.00
F. R. Cates, Charlotte	29.00
Kathrine Wiggins, Weldon	5.00
A. M. Gunn, Sanford	15.00
Mrs. W. E. Bizzell, Seven Springs	5.00
Cora Weatherly, Manly	5.00
Miss Annie M. Smith and Mother, Rockingham	3.00
Mrs. James D. Stocker, Jermyn, Pa.,	2.00
F. W. Whitlowe, Mooresville	5.00
W. E. Griffin, Winson-Salem	5.00
Mrs. Mabel R. Alexander, Halifax	15.00
Joe T. Shoaf, Washington, D. C.,	25.00
Mrs. W. L. McFadyen, Raeford	1.00
Ernest G. Jones, Winston-Salem	5.00

(Continued to Page Six)

—P. O. H.

Clothing Money

Gastonia 1st Church	15.00
Spray Aux.	18.50
Chadbourn Aux.	22.50
Providence Aux.	4.50
Mrs. Anthony Carey, Greenville	18.00
West End Aux.	4.50
Lexington Aux.	30.00
Aux., Church-By-The-Side-of Thee-Road	20.00
Tenth Ave. C. E. Soc.	22.50
Kinston Aux.	5.00
Little Joe's S. S. Young Mens Bible Class	25.00
Aux. Howard Memorial	5.00
Washington, Beginners' and Primary Departments	8.45
Stanford Aux.	3.00
Statesville S. S., Primary Dept.	4.00
Marshville Aux.	20.00
Aux. Falkland	5.00
Aux. Chimney Rock	4.00
St. Andrews Church	22.50
Men's Bible Class, Morganton First Church	15.00
Circle 7, Salisbury First	4.00
Rockfish Aux.	17.50
Mrs. W. A. Sharpe Greensboro	8.50
Junior C. E., Mallard Creek	15.00
Aux., Godwin	3.00

(Continued to Page Six)

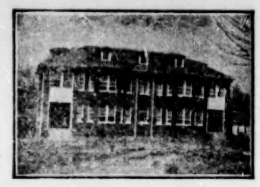
"What is this 'ice jam' they talk about?"

"O, that's what the Eskimos eat on their bread."

Support

Men's Bible Class, Cramerton S. S.	16.67
Pinehurst S. S.	5.50
Mrs. M. L. Chewning, Oxford Church	5.00
Back Creek Aux.	1.00
A Friend, Lenoir Church	20.00
Union Mills S. S.	1.76
Newbern 1st. S. S.	29.48
Centre Church	1.50
Westminster Aux.	10.00
Asheboro Church	14.30
Bethany Church	.73
Bethesda Church	1.20
Broadway Cnurch	7.60
Burlington Church	1.87
Church of Covenant	12.50
Graham Church	26.76
Griers Church	1.12
Hawfields Church	9.83
Bessemer Church	5.63
Jonesboro Church	39.15
Mebane Church	28.15
Piedmont Church	.78
Pittsboro Church	6.50
Pocket Church	1.50
Red House Church	11.00
Sanford Church	8.37
Springwood Church	8.15
Stony Creek Church	3.75
Westminster Church	27.59
Yanceyville Church	.75
Westminster Church	27.80
Fifth Creek S. S.	18.79
Warrenton S. S.	3.08
Lexington S. S.	12.13
Olney Church	80.00
Howard Memorial Aux.	16.50
Rocky Point S. S.	1.20
Troy Auxiliary	1.00
Dundarrach Aux.	8.00
Sanford S. S.	12.00
Riverview Church	3.40
Bethel S. S.	3.15
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury 1st	25.00
Salem S. S.	20.00
Bayless Memorial Aux.	5.00
Caldwell Memorial Church	3.75
Back Creek Church	11.10
Bayless Memorial Church	1.35
Bethpage Church	57.32
Davidson Church	45.00
Elmwood Church	.90
Franklin Church	3.37
Gilwood Church	5.09
Hickory Church	40.92
Kannapolis Church	6.83
Mooresville 2nd Church	12.68
Morganton Church	37.50
Newton Church	45.00
Prospect Church	8.11
Salisbury 1st	67.09
Salisbury 2nd	36.54
Shearer Church	.95
Shiloh Church	.98
Sherrills Ford Church	1.54
Thyatira Church	11.59
Jonesboro S. S.	20.93
Duncan's Creek Church	.82
Lincolnton 1st. Church	11.45
Rutherfordton Church	7.20
Union Church.	4.32
Waughtown Church	10.00
St. Andrews Church	31.00
Westminster S. S.	15.00
Mocksville Church	4.51
Mt. Airy Church	15.00
North Wilkesboro Church	18.36
North Wilkesboro S. S.	8.63
Winston-Salem Aux.	30.00
Obids Church	1.88
Pearsall Memorial Aux.	6.50
Washington S. S.	25.00
Pearsall Memorial Aux.	1.65
Unity Aux.	3.00
Red Springs S. S.	5.00
Roanoke Rapids Aux.	50.00
Fellowship Church	8.75
Kenly Church	4.92
Mount Pleasant Church	8.08
Nut Bush Church	4.65
Oxford Church	15.00
Raleigh 1st Church	45.00
Roxboro Aux.	15.00
Selma Church	3.00
Smithfield Church	13.04
Trinity Ave. Church	2.92
Trinity Ave. Aux.	2.91
Varina Church	12.02
Weldon Church	10.06
Greeves Memorial Church	.44
Greeves Memorial Aux.	2.00
Bethpage Aux.	2.00
Group 1, Albermarle Presbytery, Miss. Society	7.10
New Hope S. S.	6.42
Pinetops Church	57.00
Big Rockfish Aux.	8.25
Montpelier S. S.	10.08
Iona Church	62.50
Erwin Church	10.00
Palestine Church	1.25
Badin Church	15.00
Rock Branch S. S.	56.65
Rowland S. S.	30.00
McMillin Church	4.00
Britton Church	24.83
Thomasboro Aux.	22.10
Thomasboro S. S.	6.15
Washington Aux.	13.00
Whorey Memorial Aux., Mooresville 1st	13.10
Mens Bible Class, Westminster	34.83
Statesville 1st Church	65.29
Broadway S. S.	12.40
Aberdeen S. S.	15.00
Wilson S. S.	25.46
Flat Bush S. S.	4.40
Burgaw S. S.	31.33
Aux. Gastonia 1st	20.00
Aux. Rocky Mount 1st.	20.00
Wm. and Mary Hart Chapel Aux.	12.00
Tarboro Aux.	6.00
Patterson Church	13.00
Washington Aux.	11.00
Bethlehem S. S.	15.00
Smyrna Church	25.00
Alamance Aux.	12.00
Cornelius S. S.	10.00

Kindergarten



Since our last news letter we have had some frosty mornings. Thanksgiving has past, and we are now looking forward to Christmas. We all enjoyed the beautiful Thanksgiving day, the good dinner, and all the other nice things that were done for us.

We had a number of visitors, among them were Mrs. Hennessee and little Billy Hennessee, from Salisbury. Billy is a lovely little boy and we were so glad to have him to visit us. He brought Jack and Tom McCall two glasses of nice jelly which we all enjoyed for supper and we are still enjoying the good jelly that the Salisbury ladies brought.

Thanksgiving evening Mr. Lee, the pastor, and other friends from Westminster Church of Winston-Salem, came and we had a real party while they were here.

Henry Pittman and Evelyn Coppedge had a visit from their mothers during the month.

We are all thrilled over Christmas now, especially since Mr. Johnston and Mr. Lowrance took us to Statesville one evening to see Santa Claus and all the beautiful things in the windows. We are just counting the days!

We are sorry the flu has struck us, but are glad it is not a bad form, and hope all will be well soon.

Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—From The Babies.

Pintetops Aux.	2.00
Cameron Hill S. S.	1.15
Westminster Church	12.00
Iona Church	22.50
Aux. Charlotte 2nd Church	75.00
Pinehurst Church	48.00
Aux. Raleigh Church	11.00
Ramah S. S.	8.50
Aux. Charlotte 1st Regular	67.67
Aux. Charlotte 1st Special	110.00
Chadbourn Church	1.88
Holly Grove Church	5.55
Jacksonville Church	10.07
Mt. Zion Church	3.00
Stanford Church	1.50
Winter Park Church	8.93
Aux. Faison	3.75
Mt. Olive Aux	7.50
Mt. Zion Aux.	4.95
Lake Waccamaw Aux.	1.13
Leaflet S. S.	5.00
Mt. Carmel Church	10.00
Aux. Circle 14, Greensboro 1st	1.00
Aux. Circle 18, Greensboro 1st	6.00
Aux. Circle 5, Greensboro 1st	10.00
Aux. Circle 12, Greensboro 1st	10.00
Aux. Circle 4, Greensboro 1st	25.00
Aux. Circle 14, Greensboro 1st	12.55
Aux. Circle2, Greensboro 1st	10.00
Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.00
Young Men's Bible Class, Statesville 1st	28.00
Stony Point Church	5.50
Aux. West Raleigh	6.95
Grove S. S.	3.60
Circle 1, Little Joe's Aux.	1.00
Virginia Hall Circle, Little Joe's Aux.	1.00
Hopewell Church	8.50
Aux. Sugaw Creek	5.00

(Continued to Page Six)

Sewing Room

Gee! Everyone is beaming over the Christmas spirit! Listen, you oughta hear Sally sing —

"Up on the housetops, click, click,
Down thru the chimney—
Good Saint Nick.

We're all trying to be good so Miss Adams will let us sit up and see the old fellow Christmas nite.

Our basketball girls defeated Harmony 12 points; Thompson Orphanage 14 points; Mooresville 10 Points, and tied with Charlotte Central High.

Several have been sick with flu and colds. But have had no serious cases so far.

The Juniors and Seniors were invited to Mitchell College Monday to see "The Rivals." We enjoyed it very much and appreciated the kind invitation.

We are very proud of our boys' basketball team and we are sure they will make good players when they have had some experience. We have recently learned that Monsieur Lee West was unanimously elected captain for 1928-29 season. Wm. Hudson was elected business manager through the season. Congratulations to the officials!

You will hear more from us after Le pere Noel comes. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sewing Room Girls.

THAT ROCK HILL GAME DECEMBER 14th

(Continued From Page 3)

were such fine foes and the game was so pleasant in every particular that we are going to renew the contest next year, and will play this same Rock Hill team on Barium grounds the morning of the 19th of October. Put this down in your datebook, and bring your knitting!

Before ending the final comment on the Mosquito teams will say that we have tried our best to name an All-Carolina 100-pound team. There's no difficulty in naming the players by description, but nobody seems to remember the names. Belmont center; that stub-nose halfback on the Winston team; that freckled-faced boy on the Mooresville team; and a red-headed one on the Rock Hill team, seem to have had the cal above everybody else, but we haven't yet been able to get their names and everybody might not recognize them by their descriptions as we know them, so we will let this All-Mosquito team go unnamed for the present year, but will do better next year. If things keep up, there is going to be a regular conference of 100-pounders. Just a few years ago, the only bunch we could raise a game with was Statesville, and we played them so often and so hard that the boys would even remember the sore spots on the opposing team when we would play the second game. Now, however, with Mooresville, the Winston Orphanage, Asheville, and possibly others, planning teams for next year, it ought to be a great and glorious time for these lightweights.

———P. O. H. ———

Miscel. Support

A Fayetteville Friend	6.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
J. A. Marshall, Lenoir	25.00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
A Friend	35.00
A Barium Friend	2.50
Mrs. David J. Craig, Statesville, in lieu flowers C. C. Coddington, Charlotte	5.00
J. C. Fowler, Statesville	5.00
F. L. Fuller, New York City	150.00
TOTAL,	$529.50

———P. O. H.———

Miscel. Thanksgiving Contributions

Rev. J. H. Gruver, Raleigh	5.00
Andrew H. Robleder, Charlotte	10.00
Peggy Rowland, Charlotte	1.00
J. C. Wilhelm, Albemarle	25.00
TOTAL,	$529.50

———P. O. H.———

MISCELLANEOUS CHRISTMAS CONTRIBUTIONS

American Pet Mkt. Co.	11.66
J. H. Lamb, Statesville	5.00
Jos. C. & M. L. Shepard, Wilmington	20.00
Mrs. J. B. Harrell & Family, Watha	5.00
Mrs. Victoria H. Gilliam, Mooresville	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. C. A. Mills, Omaha Nebraska	5.00
Leon W. Watson, M. D., Broadway	25.00
TOTAL,	$67.66

———P. O. H.———

CHRISTMAS FUND FROM CHURCHES

Aux. Circle 10, Greensboro 1st	5.00
Aux. Circle 15 Greensboro 1st	5.00
Aux. Lincolnton	5.00
West Ave. Church	10.00
Aux. Circle 9, Greensboro 1st	2.00
Aux. Morven	5.00
Class 7, Jr. Dept. Gastonia 1st	6.25
TOTAL,	$38.25

———P. O. H.———

The Thomasville Baptist Orphanage in North Carolina has decided to change its name. The thing is as good as done, though certain legal procedure will probably have to take its course. This splendid institution will henceforth be known as "The Mills Home." While it may be thought that as a general principle there is little in a name, it has to be confessed that there is something even in a name. The word home is more appropriate and indeed is better English than the word orphanage. Orphanage we believe the dictionaries declare is a state or a condition in which a child finds himself. Strickly speaking it is not a good name for an institution. No doubt the North Carolina brethren will require a little time to get accustomed to the change of name, but in the end they will like it greatly. The name of Mills is selected because the founder of the institution some forty odd years ago was named J. H. Mills. Incidentally it is pleasant to have from the paper the information that the Orphanage report from Thomasville had fine consideration at recent meeting of the Baptist State Convention of North Carolina.—The Connie Maxwell.

———P. O. H.———

January First came around as usual—too soon! For some of the kids haven't gotten their toys broke in good yet—not even tore up.

Support

Aux. Godwin	$ 15.00
S. S. Concord 1st	120.02
McPherson S. S.	8.62
St. Andrews S. S.	12.00
Bethel C. E. Griers	5.00
Centre Ridge S. S.	1.75
Albemarle Church	36.50
Aux. Albemarle	5.50
Amity S. S.	5.00
Banks Church	3.00
Central Steele Creek Church	67.00
Cook's Mem. Church	50.50
Cook's Mem. S. S.	4.50
Cook's Mem., Ladies Aid	25.00
Jr. C. E. Cook's Mem.	6.00
Hopewell Church	6.00
Aux. Hopewell	4.50
Morven Church	5.00
Myers Park Church	108.75
Mt. Gilead Church	3.75
Mulberry Church	7.550
Newells Church	7.00
Paw Creek Church	40.00
Philadelphia Church	12.40
Pineville Church	20.75
Aux. Pineville	3.00
Rouik's Chapel	5.00
Seversville Church	16.00
St. Paul Church	45.00
Sugaw Creek Church	37.25
Thomasboro Church	4.75
Williams Mem. Church	20.00
W's. B. C. Salisbury 1st	10.00
Vass S. S.	6.83
Roxboro S. S.	21.20
Piedmont Church	3.50
Circle B. Aux. Davidson	16.00
Concord Iredell Church	3.35
Ashepole S. S.	4.90
Newton S. S.	75.00
Hamlet S. S.	3.89
Aux. Bethel	7.50
Aux. Newell	5.25
Beattie Mem. S. S.	13.50
S. S. Concord 1st	7.00
Aux. Circle 19, Greensboro 1st	12.00
Rodney B. Graham Aux. Charlotte 2nd.	10.00
John McNeil Soc. Cameron	20.00
Mt. Holly Church	25.00
Morven S. S.	5.15
Parmele S. S.	12.00
Sanford S. S.	17.00
Holly Grove Church	3.00
McPherson S. S.	6.48
Mitchiner Mem. S. S.	11.00
Rocky Point S. S.	1.46
Currie S. S.	3.60
Aux. Pinehurst	10.00
S. S. Statesville 1st	65.42
Mt. Olive S. S.	16.44
Bethel Church	3.00
Charlotte 2nd. Church	150.00
Cleveland Church	40.00
Mt. Olive Church	3.00
Cameron S. S.	74.62
TOTAL,	$26,527.20

———P. O. H.———

Thanksgiving Returns

Fuller Mem. Church & S. S.	90.00
Oak Plains S. S.	10.00
New Bern 1st. Church	68.00
Brookston Church	25.80
White Plains Church	1.00
Mrs. R. W. Hicks, Wilmington 1st.	5.00
Wadeville Church & S. S.	8.00
Alamance Church	2.00
Lincolnton 1st. Church	71.41
Reynolda Church	50.00
1st. Church Henderson	278.82
Hillsboro Church	25.00
Concord 1st. Church	60.00
Comfort S. S.	17.37
Washington 1st. Church	160.15
Immanuel Church	31.36
Men's Bible Class, Caldwell Memorial	64.37
Roberdell S. S.	12.50
Aux. Jonesboro	18.00
Church of Covenant, Greensboro	200.00
Kings Mountain 1st Church	72.40
Lowell Church & S. S.	20.00
Hopewell Church	55.00
Concord Iredell Church	93.52
Ashe County Churches	1.50
Reynolda S. S.	87.30
Burgaw Church	10.00
Winter Park Church	18.37
High Point 1st Church	400.00
Prospect Church	46.90
1st. Church Dunn	161.71
1st. Church Dunn Vanguard Class	27.40
Bethel Church	22.18
Antioch Church	40.60
Bunlevel Church	25.25
Reidsville Church	170.59
West Raleigh S. S.	20.00
Seversville Church	74.15
Gastonia 1st. Church	668.30
Back Creek Church	71.91
Davidson Church	311.82
Gilwood Church	62.18
Mooresville 2nd Church	52.50
Salisbury 1st Church	669.27
Shiloh Church	5.34
Siloam Church	18.00
Howard Mem. Church	12.00
2nd Church Charlotte	1,789.37
Hamlet Church	20.00
Charlotte 1st Church	1,496.38
Clarkton S. S.	75.62
Aux. Bethesda	5.00
Mt. Olive Church	125.00
Harmony Church	19.00
Shiloh Church	34.10
Kannapolis S. S.	75.00
TOTAL,	$26,565.45

———P. O. H.———

Clothing Money

Aux. Ellenboro	5.00
TOTAL,	$373.45

Gifts

(Correction): In December Messenger, a donation of canned goods was credited to Second Presbyterian Church, Charlotte, when it should have been to the Sunday School of that Church.

Aux. N. Winston, three bags potatoes and barrel of canned goods and box.

Fairmont, Aux. Circle 2, donation of dresses, hose, etc.

Salisbury, Second Church, Aux., 50 qts. fruit and preserves.

Magnolia, Mrs. Dora Herring, one baby cap and sack.

Kings Mountain, Circle 3, one quilt.

Magnolia, Mt. Zion Auxiliary, Circle 4, one quilt and 28 handkerchiefs.

Mooresville, First Church, Wharry Memorial Auxiliary, 54 qts. vegetables and preserves.

Greensboro, Church By Side The Road, 50 qts. fruit, jelly and preserves.

Greensboro, Church Of The Covenant, 30 qts. fruit, jelly, and preserves.

Greensboro, Alamance Church, Circles 2 and 3, two quilts.

Charlotte, Sharon Church, 8 quilts, 8 chickens, and 9 qts. fruit and vegetables.

Clarkton, W. W. W. Class, Presbyterian Church, one quilt.

Teacheys, Rockfish Aux., three quilts and 12 handkerchiefs.

Buies, Mt, Tabor Church, Box of 12 qts. fruit.

Rockfish, Galatia Church, Circles 2 & 3, four quilts.

Glade Valley, Presbyterian Church, donation apples, cabbage and potatoes.

Red Springs, Antioch Church, Circle 2, two quilts.

Fayetteville, First Church, Intermediate C. E. Soc., Gifts for boys and girls.

Charuotte, Barnhardt Mrg. Co., two bales of cotton batting.

Lexington, M. M. Shockley and E. F. Edwin, donation of candy.

Chinquapin, Aux. Bethel Church, one quilt.

Mooresville, Prospect Church, Circle 3, one quilt.

Gibson, C. E. Soc., packages of gifts for Christmas.

Lumberton, Efirds Department Store, two dozen towels.

Charlotte, Dr. Laferty, eight books.

Wade, Bluff Aux., box of Dry goods.

Wade, Auxiliary, Bluff Church, box of dry goods.

Wilmington, First Church, Sunday School, gifts for ten children .

China Grove, Thyatira Church, 8½ barrels flour, six bushels potatoes, 117 lbs. meal, 19 qts. fruit, doz. cakes soap.

Crouse, Miss Nora Clark, two quilts

Laurinburg, Auxiliary, cakes for Christmas.

Chapel Hill, Auxiliary, three scrap books.

Dundarrack, "Willing Workers," two quilts.

Ivanhoe, Woman's Club, six filled stockings.

Wilson, Circle 8, donation of dolls, toys and scrap books.

Charlotte, 206 Grandin Road, one quilt.

Raeford, Bethel Church, Circle 2, one quilt.

Mt. Airy, Miss Dora Valentine, donation of dolls.

Ashford, McDowell Co., Mr. E. C. Robins, native decorative evergreens.

Mebane, Cross Roads Aux., six quilts, one spread.

Charlotte, Caldwell Memorial Church, Beginners' Dept., box of toys.

Davidson, Mrs. O. J. Theis, wash cloths and baby bibs.

Mocksville, Presbyterian Church, three crates oranges, one crate apples, box candy, raisens and nuts.

Fairmont, Mr. A. N. Mitchell, one bag peanuts.

Graham, Woman's Auxiliary, box of cakes for Christmas.

Hickory, Woman's Auxiliary, box of cakes for Christmas.

Charlotte, Second Church, Business Woman's Circle, 175 lbs. candy.

Richmond, Va., donation of Christmas cards.

Hamlet, Beginners' S. S. Class, miscellaneous gifts for Christmas.

Rose Hill, N. C., Children of Oak Plain Church, donation of gifts.

Goldsboro, Durham Hosiery Company, donation of hose.

Wilmington, Mrs. Percy Albright, one crate oranges.

Tarboro, Liggett's Route, two bags peanuts.

———P. O. H. ———

Front Face!

"Haven't I seen your face before?"

"Prabably. I'm not in the habit of walking around backwards."

———P. O. H.———

The Last Minute

"When do the leaves begin to turn?"

"The night before exams start."

———P. O. H.———

Here's An Old One

Ida: "These modern veterinaries are certainly getting good."

Helen: 'What do you mean?"

Ida: "Why, I saw a sign yesterday saying 'horses retailed."

Caution

Foreman: "Pat, you had no right to touch that wire. Don't you know you might have been killed by the shock?"

Pat:" Sure. I felt it carefully before I took hold of it.."

Rumple Hall

Here we are again waiting for Christmas and it is also not very long until Home-Coming Day then we will see many of our old Barium friends again.

Lots of our girls have been sick. We have eight at the Infirmary now and we sure do miss them in the dining room to help us work.

We have been enjoying the few basketball games we have had. The girls have played four games, three here and one at Charlotte. Our team won each game. We sure did have a good Thanksgiving and we thank the kind friends who gave us the chickens and cakes.

We enjoyed the Bear Show that was up here and hope that it will come again.

Miss Buck took five of the girls from Rumple Hall Christmas shopping to buy things for the rest of the family and it took them three hours to make the purchases. You should have seen the bundles that John Hunt brought home for us.

We hope no one will be sick Christmas, and we all wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The "DISHWASHERS"

———P. O. H.———

Lottie Walker

2nd FLOOR

It wont be long until Christmas, will it? Everyone is planning for it to come. The larger girls were allowed to go to Statesville to do their shopping I am sure they enjoyed it Hope Santa Claus brings you a lot.

Everyone enjoyed our Thanksgiving dinner and we want to thank all the kind people for sending us so many good things.

It seems that every year some epidemic sweeps over our country. This year the flu is wiping Barium right off the school map. About nine out of every ten at Barium is now sick or has been, but none serious.

We are enjoying the basketball games that our teams have played. Our girls have played three games and have won all three of them. We have a boy's team this year for the first time. They have had three games also. We're not telling whether they won or not, it's a secret.

After Christmas we will have our mid-term examination. Everyone is dreading them. Better get to studying hadn't we?

Eula Lee Walton is getting 'er sorts romatic all of a sudden, here is one of her latest poems:

Clouds of splendor, faintly purple
hover o'er the azure hills,
Golden furrows, set in glory
Are respected by the rills.
Over all the land and country
There is glory reigning supreme,
And the woods and meadows
Sparkle in the light of bright sunbeams."

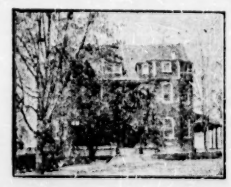
———P. O. H.———

CLOTHING BOXES

Chimney Rock, Aux. Pres. Church one box.

———P. O. H.———

Synod



Only (7) more days until Christmas! We just can't wait until it gets here. Hope Ole Santa's bag will be running over. We wish Christmas came twice a year. Twelve whole months is so long to wait.

There is only one of our boys at the Infirmary now. We do want to be well for Christmas.

Lee and David Spence went to Charlotte to see David's clothing people. They report a real good time. Made all of us wish we could have gone too.

Dennis and R. C., our smallest boys, were seeking information the other day. They asked if Geo. Washington was still living? And when told he was not living. They said, "Well, if he isn't, Daird is."

Two new boys, Bobby and Eugene Boswell, have come to live with us. The more the merrier at our cottage.

Our Mosquito team played Rock Hill, S. C., Friday and the score was 12 to 0 in our favor. They are some players.

We hope Ole Santa will be good to every one of you, and all will have a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Howard

Christmas! Christmas! That is all we hear these days. When we see the boxes being hauled up from the station we all commence to wonder if any of these belong to us?

We have been enjoying the basketball games that have recently been played on the local court. We think our girls' tea meanont be beat, and we are so glad that the boys have a team also.

We thank the good people who brought us candy for Thanksgiving, and also the folks who brought us candy previous to Christmas week. We are all glad when people send us sweets.

Several of our girls are looking for a visit from their people during the holidays.

Only a few of our girls have had the flu. Mr. R. L. Johnson, who has been sick, is now able to sit up.

We are just so busy getting ready for Christmas that to think of anything to write is difficult. We will say good-bye until next month.

Irene Shannon.

———P. O. H. ———

Lottie Walker

1st FLOOR

Santa was real good to us over this way, and we are sure he is a big hearted fellow to every one. Every one got exactly what he or she was expecting.

We, the first floor girls, are celebrating the holidays by sleeping just as late in the mornings as we wish, if we get to the dining room in time for "Prayers." This is one of Miss Adams Christmas presents, and what could be better?

Most every one has had the flu or a light attack of it. There are still a few at the Infirmary, but they will come to their cottages soon. Geneva, one of the alumnae who is going to Mitchell College, came on a visit and has been sick ever since she has been here, but is better now.

The Basket Ball girls are trying to eat all their sweets the first of the week so they will be in shape to play as soon as school starts again. They are looking forward with very much enthusiasm to the game with Charlotte that's to be played on our court.. The score was a tie at Charlotte and they are not so sure of the victory.

———P. O. H.———

Laundry

Christmas is just around the corner —can you realize it? Everyone seems to be happy these days. We hope that the different cottages will see that the clothes are kept as clean as possible so the laundry wil have a vacation too.

We are having lots of fun down here. Guess its because we have Christmas in our bones. Its a pity that all people can't be as talented in singing as Elizabeeth Savage. She keeps us cheered up. No wonder, she sounds like the robin at dawn, she ate some bird seed.

We hope Grace Henry will soon be ready to join the movies. She has been spending all of her leisure time in faithful practice.

Our boys played basketball with Statesville Monday night; it was a good game because both the teams played hard. When the game was over the score was 47—8 in Statesville's favor, of course. Dorothy Colvin said that she wished the referee would give them another quarter so they could play the tie off. Ha! ha! The game was rather close.

A bunch of girls were outside the laundry talking and laughing the other day. Eloise from inside: Mozelle, who's that killing time out there?"

Mozelle from outside: "Time who?"

To day when we came in the laundry we found Mary Alice Motte lying on the table sobbing as if her heart would break. One of the girls asked what was the matter. She looked up with streaming eyes and said, Elizabeth Bobbit said that there wasn't a Santa Claus."

Some one had just given Mr. O'Kelley's dog a bone. Alice Craig watching him devour it, said, "Poor pup! he eats that bone like he's hungry as a dog."

We will close by wishing every one a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—The Pals.